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TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 28, 1913.

The gentle minde by gentle deeds
is knowne;
For a man by nothing is so
well betrayed,
As by his manners.
---Edmund Spenser.

John Paul Jones

The dust of John Paul Jones has been finally laid away in the crypt which an admiring nation has prepared after a delay of one hundred and ten years for all that is left of all that was mortal of its first admiral, the man who gave the struggling young nation supremacy on the sea.

John Paul Jones was not born an American and he did not die one. He could not have foreseen or expected this posthumous honor. Having served in the American navy, he attached himself next to that of France and later to that of Russia.

There is serious doubt whether the remains which the American nation honored on Sunday are those of the great admiral. John Paul Jones died in Paris in 1792, amid the turmoil immediately preceding the horrors of the French revolution. Though a picturesque figure, from the stray descriptions of him at that time, he was as obscure in those days as were most men who were not active in the revolutionary movement.

He died, and for many years he was forgotten by all except the readers of the story of the American revolution. Whatever light was thrown upon him was reflected from that memorable sea fight between the Bonhomme Richard and the Serapis. Of the commander of the former and his crew little was known beyond the fact that they won a marvelous victory. That single event gave John Paul Jones a permanent place in American history.

The movement by this government to recover the body of its first admiral and give it burial on American soil, we can hardly say, in his adopted country, but the one which as a foreigner he had served so well was begun comparatively recently.

By the most diligent inquiry it was learned where the body of John Paul Jones had probably been buried in Paris. A lead coffin was found but there was a lack of evidence which has never been supplied that it contained the remains of the illustrious sea fighter.

But it was decided to assume that the coffin was his and some years ago, with great ceremony on the part of two great nations, it was transported to this country and placed in a temporary resting place pending preparation of the crypt.

It matters little, after all whether the dust of John Paul Jones is actually within the coffin. Whatever doubt may exist regarding that will be considered as having been resolved or else it will be forgotten within a few years, while Jones himself will remain a permanent character. A tablet or a monument would constribute as much but not more, to the perpetuation of his name, but for that purpose, neither tablet, coffin nor monument is necessary.

Addison found in Westminster Abbey "poets who had no monuments and monuments which had no poets." There were tablets for those whose "bones were mouldering on the plains of Blenheim or reposing in the bosom of the ocean."

Jones needs no "register of his existence." His life was not as the "path of an arrow."

The Inaugural Ball

While measures were being taken to exclude the "turkey trot," the "grizzly bear," the "bunny hug" and similar dances from the inaugural ball, President-elect Wilson simplified the problem by setting aside all precedent and excluding the inaugural ball itself. There is in consequence, dissatisfaction and deep disappointment in Washington which is voiced in part by the Washngton Star:

"Washington sincerely regrets that President-elect Wilson is not willing to permit himself to be inaugurated in accordance with the traditions and after the fashion of his predecessors. The great popular reception called the inaugural ball is to thousands the crowning function of welcome and honor to the incoming president on the part of the people. The new president on this occasion shows himself in a short promenade through the great hall and from the balcony overlooking the hall to nine or ten thousand Americans. He receives more intimately in the balcony the greetings of the visiting governors of states, the diplomatic representatives of foreign nations, the high judicial, legislative and executive officials of the United States and the inaugural committee, representing Washington. The reception is not given by him or by the United States but to him; and the hosts are the individual Americans who have the honor on this occasion to look upon him and the other great men of the nation. With many of these hosts the memory of this historic occasion is an unforgettable and patriotism-fostering souvenir."

The Star further assumes that the president-elect believes that the inaugural ball is offensive to the democratic or popular sentiment of the country and that for that reason it is to be dispensed with.

We think, though that Governor Wilson understands what every one else does that there can be no great popular sentiment regarding it, adverse or favorable. Not one man in a hundred cares whether it takes place or not. It is a matter which really concerns nobody but the president elect and those who would enjoy in person such an opportunity for display as the ball would afford.

Probably the fact is that the president-elect looks upon it as a frivolous function which is distasteful to him and which, as we have said, concerns such an infinitesmal part of the people of the country. He feels therefore that he is disregarding no public duty in refusing to permit the quadrennial festivity. It is all a matter of taste in which the wishes of the chief figure should be consulted.

The Writers Union

The latest union is that of the newspaper writers. One has been formed in New York, affiliated with the typographical union. Its very birth has produced a strike the publishers very naturally having refused to comply with the demands.

Several times such an organization of newspaper writers has been proposed but before they had proceeded to formation the insuperable obstacles which ought to have been seen from a distance were encountered.

There could be no uniform scale of wages. The services of the members of the union could not be standarized as work in the trades may be. Some of the members of the union, at the rates they are now paid would be worth say, $15 a week; others would be worth ten times as much. Minimum and maximum scales would be productive of dissent within the union.

The question of qualification for membership involves a problem, but the New York union has sought to solve it by fixing the qualification at the ability "to write three columns of brevier in five hours." That is certainly not an unreasonable stint so far as the volume is concerned, but volume is not the thing to be considered. The matter might not be worth printing at all, and so would be of no value to the publisher.

We believe that it would be as easy to unionize the preachers, the lawyers and the doctors as it would be to unionize the newspaper writers. One more serious objection than any other and one which has been overlooked in discussions of this subject would be the effect of such a union on that esprit de corps which is so essential in the writing rooms of newspapers. We hardly believe that it could be maintained.

What about that New Year resolution? Couldn't you keep it even a month?

The New Civic Spirit

The movement toward a new Phoenix has the steadiness of clock work. From the time the special committee met to make the selection of the committee of One Hundred, the work has gone on without hitch or delay or the slightest friction.

A great degree of interest has been taken in every step. For once at least, the citizens of Phoenix have shown themselves to be in full accord; to be of the belief that the greatest progress can be made by all working together. The first meeting of the Committee of One Hundred brought out a larger attendance even than had been expected. Again last night there was another manifestation of this civic spirit which was increased by the presence of the ladies who had been added to hte committee. They had already qualified for membership by the great interest they had been taking in municipal affairs through their clubs for years.

The systematic division of the work among the members of the committee, now, of One Hundred and Twenty-five gives assurance of greater and earlier accomplishment.

Never before was there so great a promise that much would be done. The present situation must be attributed in large measure to the elimination of party politics. Now that we have had a delightful illustration of the advantage of leaving out partisanship, we do not think any one will ever care to re-introduce it.

The Corsetless Girl

(Philadelphia Press)

The corset has been more or less under the ban for many generations. Sermons have been thundered against it from the pulpit. Doctors have denounced it as not only unhygienic and injurious to the wearer, but a peril to the race. "Dress reformers" have endeavored to persuade their sisters to give up the contrivance and return to nature; but all in vain. The corset has persisted. Much thought has been given to perfecting its lines. Fortunes have been made by designers and manufacturers of styles that met the approval of the fair corset wearers.

The grandmothers frowned on the corset, but now they have reason to frown because the sweet girl graduates into society, the debutantes of Washington, have discarded their stays. The cry is now not "back to nature" but "back to the corset." The grandmothers, when they inveighed so earnestly against this mysterious garment, never suspected the advent of the turkey trot and the bunny hug and the various "dips" and "glides" that have made the waltz and two-step seem almost as tame to the younger set as the quadrille and the minuet seemed to tthe debutantes of five years ago.

And there's the rub.

One fair young creature in Washington discovered that by discarding the corset she became, without the slightest effort, the belle of the ball. The fateful secret soon became known to others. The corsetless girl instantly made her appearance in large numbers at every dance. Her elder sister, her cousins, her aunts, her mother and grandmothers are all imploring her to resume the corset. There is no question of hygiene, no fears of personal discomfort or injury, no fears for the future of the race. The elder matrons maintain that the bunny hug and the turkey trot and the "dips" and "glides" make the corset imperative to the ballroom.

While the society leaders in Philadelphia and other cities are trying by every influence at their command to eliminate these very modern and very popular dances, it would seem as if discarding the corset would strengthen their hands. But then, all this must remain a mystery to mere man, and the solution of a very perplexing problem may well be left to the ladies themselves.

Advance in Ocean Freight Rates

(Engineering and Mining Journal)

A notable feature of the year just closed has been the strong advance in ocean freight rates, which has in many cases seriously affected the metal and mineral trades. This advance has been almost continuous throughout the year; the current level of charters is from 35 to 45 per cent higher than it was in 1911 on all heavy freights. The great activity in business and trade in almost all the commercial nations has contributed to the advance, and has made a demand for tonnage that is quite unprecedented in commercial history. In 1911 this demand was heavy and rates advanced, after a period of depression which had lasted for several years; but 1912 has been probably the best year on record for shipowners.

The minerals furnishing the greatest tonnage for ocean transportation are coal and iron ore. The coal exports of the more important nations are from Great Britain, about 70,000,000 tons; from Germany, 27,500,000; from the United States, 17,500,000, and from Japan and Australia together, 6,000,000 tons. These exports are necessary and will not be stopped by high freights, the only effect being to advance prices in the purchasing countries. Iron ore requires about 15,000,000 tons yearly, and this trade has been seriously affected by high rates. Thus, for instance, furnaces in the eastern United States, which have been using large quantities of Swedish and Spanish ores, are finding present rates almost prohibitive.

In the case of the metals, where the freight rates bear a much smaller proportion to the value than with coal and iron ore, the effect has been quite perceptible, though it has been to some extent lost sight of in the general advance of prices. A special case of a bulky mineral is found in the nitrates exported from the west coast of South America. Here the effect on the prices realized by producers has been considerable, since the trade would probably have been checked had the higher freight rates been thrown entirely on the consumers.

In the present condition of trade there is no prospect of an early decrease in ocean freights. Shipbuilding will doubtless continue on a large scale. The general expectation is that the opening of the Panama canal will increase the demand for tonnage, although this may be offset to some extent by the shortening of voyages—to the west coast of America, for instance—enabling a steamer to carry a larger tonnage in a year. The high freight rates and the demand for tonnage are, at any rate, established facts, the effects of which will run through 1913.

WANTED THE TRUTH

(Lippincott's)

A gentleman whose travel-talks are known throughout the world tells the following on himself:

"I was booked for a lecture on night at a little place in Scotland four miles from a railway station. The 'chairman' of the occasion, after introducing me as 'the mon wha's coom here tae broaden oor intellects,' said that he felt that a wee bit of prayer would not be out of place.

'O, Lord,' he continued, 'put it intae the heart o' this mon tae speak the truth, the hale truth and naething but the truth, and gie us grace tae understan' him.' Then, with a glance at me, the chairman said, 'I've been a traveler meself!' "

The Contrast

By WALT MASON

Old Sam Swat was sawing wood, earning 'leven bits a day, and he filled the neighborhood with his cheerful, hopeful lay. Twenty-seven hungry kids looked to him for things to eat, for their clothing and their lids, and the cases for their feet. And his work was mighty hard, but he didn't care a darn, sawing in the rich man's yard, just forninst the red brick barn. "I have health and strength," he said, "and I'll make the bucksaw hum; there's a providence o'erhead—better things will surely come. For their homes and for their kids, men may always do their best, chirping like the katydids, till the hour has come for rest." In the rich man's house there sat, while the tears dripped to the floor, a poor jaded plutocrat who had found this life a bore. Long it was since he had sung, long since he had sprung a smile; and he said, with languid tongue "Nothing's really worth the while! I would give a million bones if I just knew how to sing in that fellow's joyous tones, as he saws the wood, by jing!" And if you have strength and health, do not for vast riches sigh; there are things that Croesus' wealth cannot for a moment buy.

Umbrellas

By HOWARD L. RANN

The umbrella is a form of portable roof which can be put up at slight expense, but cannot be kept in the same family over two days in succession without clamping it to the hall tree with a Yale lock and a log chain. The umbrella has never been discovered, however, which is portable enough to drift around to its original owner. As it is considered a virtue, rather than a crime, to steal umbrellas in this country, these articles change hands faster than a stout girl in a plain quadrille. Whenever one of these exchanges takes place, wnich occurs in about the same ratio as the Chinese birth rate, the owner of a $5 silk umbrella finds that somebody has stung him with a decayed calico specimen with a hook-nosed handle and several broken ribs. People who carve their initials on pet umbrellas or paint "thou shalt not steal" on the inside of the cover lose them with more accuracy than anybody else. No one should attempt to hoist an umbrella in a high wind without putting on goggles, as one of the ribs is likely to become impatient and work loose, causing a total eclipse of the eyeball. Every once in a while some umbrella which has always lived a careful, sedate life will backslide in the rear of a head wind and turn inside out, thereby enabling the owner to get rid of all of his packages and shed profane parts of speech from curb to curb. Some people have the very disagreeable habit of precipitating head-end collisions with umbrellas by charging through a rain storm with their eyes shut and necks bowed like an irascible buck sheep. Others take particular pains to carry an umbrella so that the party they are walking with will get his share of the rain and all that was intended for the umbrella. The greatest delusion of all, however, is the self-opening umbrella, which has to be primed with a tack hammer, while the greatest nuisance is the thoughtful visitor who brings his umbrella into the house and allows it to weep copiously all over a new body Brussels rug.

Wilson Unknown in Capital

Maurice Low in London Morning Post)

Considering the wide powers possessed by the president, it might be imagined that only a man of long political experience would be selected for the office; but in the last fifty years but four presidents had previous experience as members of the house of representatives, one of whom, Johnson, became president by the assassination of Lincoln; Hayes served a single term and was not conspicuous; Garfield and McKinley were prominent members of the house. In the same period only three presidents have been elected to the senate—Johnson, Garfield and Harrison; but Garfield never took his seat, as he was elected president before his term as senator began. In the last half century no president had been a member of the cabinet or speaker of the house, but five had been governors of their states—Johnson, Hayes, Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt, and Mr. Wilson will make the sixth. In electing Governor Wilson, therefore, no violence has been done to tradition, although he has perhaps a less intimate knowledge of public men than almost any of his predecessors, and has absolutely no knowledge of the psychology of congress. In this respect he resembles his last democratic predecessor, Grover Cleveland.

When Mr. Cleveland was elected for the first time he had been sheriff of his county, mayor of Buffalo and governor of the state of New York; but he had no Washington experience, and there is a tradition that the first time he set foot in the nation's capital was when he came to Washington to be inaugurated as president. All his successors were familiar with and part of Washington life. Harrison had been a senator, McKinley had for many years been a leading member of the house, Roosevelt hd been a civil service commissioner and assistant secretary of the navy, and Taft was solicitor general and secretary of war.

Until a couple of years ago it is doubtful whether Mr. Wilson knew a dozen prominent politicians, except in the casual way that might have come from meeting them by chance at a public occasion. His acquaintance was among educators and writers. When he was nominated for governor of New Jersey a couple of years ago he was virtually unknown to the politicians of that state. Since then he has, of course, broadened his political circle, and since his nomination and election he has come in touch with every prominent democrat in the country, but that is not knowing them. He has met the president once or twice, but I doubt if he knows any member of the cabinet or more than one or two of the prominent members of the senate or house on the republican side.

Philadelphia's Board of Censors

(Philadelphia Public Ledger

It would be a serious mistake to regard the Committee of One Hundred as organized primarily to constitute a board of self-appointed censors of the municipal government. The purpose of the organizers is positive and constructive. The preamble to their declaration of purposes is a recital of progress and accomplishment, not a jeremiad.

When the pendulum has but recently swung from misgovernment, th enewly-inducted "reformer" in office sometimes finds that among his foes are those of his own household; that his diligent and devoted labor is continually beneath the critical surveillance not merely of a disgruntled political organization that has been nominally expelled, but of well-meaning, earnest persons who confidently expect that a sudden marvel of government amelioration will be wrought. The old enemies and the long_time friends alike have great expectations—the former exulting in the errors that are made and the latter deploring them.

These facts justify the existence of such a body as the Committee of One Hundred. This committee represents civic loyalty and fealty, the indorsement and firm support of mayor and directors endeavoring to the best of their ability to regulate the complex and multifarious affairs of the civic household. It is a living and personal link between the official and the unofficial community, and a body of "friends in council" whose advice is disinterested and whose personnel in itself is a guarantee of integrity and single-minded devotion to the civic welfare.

The committee is not satisfied with the vague promulgation of sympathy with praiseworthy ends and aims. It definitely proposes to enter upon a vigorous campaign for the refashioning of our councils, for assuming a worthy succession of the mayoralty, for securing the unequivocal support of the present incumbent and the directors in their endeavors to serve the city faithfully and well. No friend of Philadelphia can logically and reasonably find himself opposed to the announced purposes of these representative citizens.

The Lawyer and the Priest

(G. M. Stratton in January Atlantic)

There is a kinship, which few can have failed to notice, between the lawyer and the priest. While the priest has at times been physician—as with the Egyptian, the Hindoo and the mediaeval European, as well as with the savage—yet the connection is more intimate and stubborn between jurist and ecclesiastic. Civil and common law, closely joined at one time in Europe, have often been quite confused, as in ancient Palestine. At the dinner where Jesus denounced the Pharisees because they tithed mint and cummin, and forgot judgment and the love of God, a lawyer present declared, amazed, that this attack on the Pharisees touched his, the great legal profession. Jesus accepted the challenge, in stinging words that some of the laity of today would like to see carved on buildings where lawyers congregate: "Woe unto you lawyers also! For ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touch not the burdens with one of your fingers." And then He described legal and ecclesiastical conservatism so that none need think it peculiar to any land or age. The lawyers, Jesus said, were always ready to stone the prophet, stone him who proclaimed the dawn of a new day; but when ancient dust had claimed the man, the profession would erect to him a costly monument; the lawyers had no intercourse with living truth, they kept from men the key of knowledge.

Rhythm in Life

(Harper's Weekly)

Living beings are rhythmical machines. Whatever the locality, the man who has known the Sabbath day knows when Sunday comes. However well balanced mentally, the brain worker is troubled by interruption of his work. Absence, a journey, change of business, progress even for an instant, relaxes cerebral control, creates inaptitude and produces the effect of incipient paralysis or intellectual ataxia. The brain worker loses the thread of thought and the hand worker loses his dexterity if he halts in his regular labor.

The basis of life is a series of harmonious vibrations, of ordered cadences. Every living being is a relatively well-regulated machine. Man is the best constructed of machines. Dogs show that they keep count of time. The lowest worms show the same kind of automatic instinct . The convolute, a species of worm that lives close to the sea, creep high upon the shore when the tide goes out. When the tide turns they hurry back to the depths. The strangest feature of the action of this species of worms is that change of locality does not cause them to forget their daily habit. When they are transported to a distance inland they continue to rise to the surface of the earth and to retreat into their burrows as they did when by the sea. If a few of the little worms are put into a glass jar in deep, wet sand, they will be seen through the glass sides of the jar rising from the depths to form plaques of vivid green upon the surface, resting for a time and then retreating into their depths. If their movements are watched it will be seen that their ascent corresponds to the going out of the tide and that their descent corresponds to tthe tidal return. Yet there is nothing in the inland surroundings of the transported convolute to indicate the existence of the sea, nor anything to recall the sound of the water. The conduct of the convolute, beings of a very low order of life, seems to result from something like homesick remembrance of lost conditions.

The effect of the unknown influence is a mechanical spontaneity, like the striking of a clock. Low down in the zoological scale, they feel the tide in their place of exile and follo wits movement even at a distance of hundreds of kilometers from their native ocean.

A PARCEL OF TROUBLES

(Cleveland Plain Dealer)

"John, I wish you'd make complaint at the postoffice."

"What's wrong?"

"Why, somebody set a keg of nails on that mince pie your Aunt Maria mailed us."